THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

A carload of machinery has been sent from the G.T.R. car shops at Brantford to the new shops at London.

Sir Donald Smith has expressed himself hopeful that fast steamers will be running between Canada and England within two years.

General orders have been issued by the Militia Department for the constitution of the camps of instruction throughout Ontario.

The British Columbia Government has forwarded to the Federal authorities a strong protest against any change in the sealing regulations to impose further restrictions.

Alex. Amos was visiting his sweetheart near Little Current, on his return from a hunting expedition, when his rifle went off, killing him before the young lady's eyes.

The Montreal City Council has voted $10,000 towards the expenses of the Queen's jubilee celebration, and $3,000 towards entertaining the members of the British Medical Association.

The steamers Ruth and Gwendolene, plying between Jennings, Mont., and Fort Steele, B.C., have been completely wrecked in the Kootenay River. This will greatly impede traffic in that district.

Mr. William Ogilvie, the Government surveyor in the Yukon district, in a report brought down in the Dominion House of Commons, the other day, reports a richness of gold deposits that seems fabulous.

Dr. McEachran, Dominion veterinary surgeon, has been confiscating a number of animals which arrived in Ottawa from the West, designed for shipment abroad. They were found to be suffering from lump-jaw.

The officials of the Geological Department in Ottawa have received a stuffed sea lion from Behring Sea. It is unfortunately too big to be got into the museum, and the officials are in a quandary as to its disposal.

Three departmental stores in Montreal were on Friday each fined twenty-five dollars on a complaint which virtually charged the defendants with conducting a drug business without a license, and thereby endangering the public.

Mr. Cleveland, who has been enlarging the Galops Canal, has been awarded the contract for the north channel improvements on the St. Lawrence River between Prescott and the Galops Rapids. The work consists of dredging and sub-marine rock excavation for a distance of three miles and will cost about three-quarters of a million.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is estimated that there will be 9,000,000 people in London during the Jubilee demonstration next month.

As a memorial of the Queen's diamond jubilee, the Americans residing in England have decided to endow a bed in perpetuity in each of the five leading London hospitals with the sum of one thousand pounds.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Langtry has been granted a divorce in California.

Two negro girls suspected of poisoning a family were lynched near Huntsville, Ala.

The Saratoga Citizens' Corps will probably accept the invitation to attend the Queen's jubilee celebrations in Montreal on June 20th.

Governor Pingree, of Michigan, has vetoed the Cigarette bill, holding that it is the duty of parents and not the State to correct the bad habits of children.

It is reported at Cortland, N.Y., that the Cortland Waggon Company has closed a contract with the British Government for a large supply of farm waggons.

Harry Flynn, aged 10, was drowned in a lake in Lincoln Park, Chicago, before hundreds of spectators. One of the latter, Algert Mattarl, fell dead from the excitement.

Capt. Edward W. Reed of the ship T. F. Oakes, has been indicted at New York for withholding food from the crew of his vessel on the voyage from Hong Kong to New York.

Assistant Secretary Howell, of the United States Treasury Department, calculates that the tariff bill as reported from the Senate will yield sufficient revenue for the needs of the Government.

The Bell Telephone Company has won the case brought against it by the United States Government to annul the last Berliner patent. By the decision the company has control of the telephone from the date of the last patent granted in 1891.

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., of Philadelphia, has received a call to succeed the Rev. George F. Pentecost, D. D., in the pastorate of the Marylebone Presbyterian church, London, one of the largest and most fashionable churches in the west end.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., Carl Bauer, alias Louis Eisel, was arrested on the charge of forgery and embezzlement. He is wanted at Toronto for raising $5 checks to $500. The affidavits are made by the Bank of Hamilton and the Imperial Bank of Canada.

Telegraphic summaries from the New York commercial agencies of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet indicate no particular change in the general business situation throughout the United States, and the movement of trade is not up to expectations. In many quarters trade appears mainly to consist of filling in orders; there is little speculation of any kind, and prices usually keep low. There has been a slight advance in wheat, cotton, and corn. Wool is weaker, print cloths are lower, and also pig iron and steel billets. Tea is selling higher, owing to changes in duty; sugar is weaker. There is nothing to note in the movements of traffic.

GENERAL.

It is announced that President Faure's proposed visit to St. Petersburg has been abandoned.

It is said that cavalry horses are being bought in Buenos Ayres by British agents.

Prof. Johanssen, of Copenhagen, has discovered that the effect of ether or chloroform on plants is to make them grow with extraordinary rapidity.

Emperor William has contributed ten thousand francs to the committee of the Charitable Bazaar, whose work is somewhat crippled by the terrible fire in Paris.

A serious engagement has taken place in Bechuanaland. Chief Toto has been captured and 6 volunteers and 70 natives were killed and many were wounded.

The Queen-Regent of Spain has authorized the raising of an eight-million pound loan to meet the cost of military operations in Cuba and the Phillippine islands.

Turkey's expenses in the war with Greece are estimated at £5,000,000, which Greece will pay as an indemnity in annual instalments guaranteed by the Thessalian revenues.

The secret struggle at the Russian Court still continues. Count Muravieff, the Foreign Minister, who has absolute influence over the Czar, resists the influence of the Dowager Empress.

Mr. Tom Mann, the English labour leader and agitator, who was to have delivered a lecture in Paris on Friday night, was forbidden to do so by the police, and was given twenty-four hours in which to leave France.

Ninety earthquake shocks have been experienced in South Australia during three days. The disturbances were particularly severe at Kingston, where buildings were damaged and the inhabitants are living in tents for safety.

Premier Count Ito, Japan's most famous statesman, who controlled the recent war with China, is a passenger on the Empress of China, which has just left Yokohama. He is on his way to England to represent Japan at the diamond jubilee.

It is stated in Cape Town that President Kruger's reply to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's note is defiant in tone, and that instead of repealing the Immigration Act he wants to submit to arbitration whether the measure is ultra vires of the London convention.

A despatch from Auxerre, the centre of the wine-growing district in France, says there was a sudden and general frost on Wednesday evening and the night before, which destroyed the crop of vines, fruits and vegetables. The amount of damage is estimated at twenty million francs.

HOW JAPAN COMMEMORATES.

The Extravagant Way in Which They Celebrate Victories in That Country.

The military revival of Japan, which began with the conquest of China, showed itself in the various ways the great industries of the country celebrated the heroic incidents and victories of the war. The toy-makers sent out legions of mechanical toys representing the flight of Chinese soldiers, the storming of Port Arthur, and the fight of the Japanese flag-ships with the enemy's ironclads.

Artists commemorated the nation's triumphs in porcelain, metal work and lacquer ware. Designers portrayed them on the dresses of men, women and children. Tobacco-pouches, sleeve buttons, hairpins, combs, and even chopsticks, were covered with representations that expressed the war spirit.

"Bundles of toothpicks in tiny cases were offered for sale," writes Mr. Hearn, "each toothpick having engraved upon it, in microscopic text, a different poem about war."

Gallant deeds were dramatized. The fatal courage of a Japanese soldier who scaled a rampart and opened a fortress gate to his comrades; the heroism of fourteen troopers who held their own against three hundred infantry; the successful charge of unarmed coolies upon a Chinese battalion were reproduced before thousands of spectators. Me. Hearn mentions one incident whose realistic portrayal must have thrilled the audience—the death of the bugler, Shirakami Genjiro.

At the battle of Song-Hwan, this Japanese bugler was ordered to sound the charge. He had sounded it once when a bullet passed through his lungs throwing him down. His comrades tried to take the bugle away, seeing the wound was fatal. He wrested it from them, lifted it again to his lips, sounded the charge once more with all his strength, and fell back dead.

FRENCH WOMEN.

The first conference by the Ladies' Committee of L'Union Centrale des Arts Decoratifs has just been held in Paris, France. It was held with a view to interesting women in French art industries to arrange exhibitions of woman's work—in fact to establish an Ecole Superieure des Arts de l'Alguille. Lace making will receive especial attention. Mme Fevrier, wife of General Fevrier, is President. The Vice Presidents are: The Princesse de Broglie, the Marquise de Nadaillac, Mme. Jules Slegfried and Mme. Christofle. Among the members are: The Duchesse d'Uzes, Mme. Demont Breton, the artist; Mme. Pailleron, the finest amateur needlewoman in France and numerous others.

DISHEARTENED.

Have you no heart?

Pale but tearless she stood before him, and looked him squarely in the eye.

She was poor, but proud. Adverse fortune had reduced her wardrobe to a calico basis, driven her and her only surviving mother to the top flat of a back street house, and hardened the lines about her still beautiful mouth, but it could not dim the luster of her blue-black eye, nor tame the unconquerable spirit that animated every fiber of her lissom form, standing erect with unconscious grace, and awaiting his answer.

You have no heart!? she repeated.

No, miss, replied the butcher; but we have got some mighty nice liver. Will that do just as well?

SOME HORRORS OF WAR.

PICTURESQUE PHASES OF THE FIGHTING IN THESSALY.

Story of the Panic at Larissa By an English Volunteer—Cowardice of the Greek Soldiers—Forced Women From a Railroad Train to Make Room for Officers.

We have had the military story of the advance of Edhem Pasha's army into the Thessalian plains after the capture of the Milouna Pass. But the real picture oof the invasion of Thessaly was lacking. Mr. Stevens, a London newspaper correspondent, supplied it. It is the finest bit of description that has come from the front thus far:

"Yesterday was only a reconnoissance; to-day was the invasion of Thessaly. Down, down they wound, along the zigzags of Milouna—horse and foot and guns in a stream that looked as if it would last forever and choke up the whole plain. The top of the col, where there is a little lawn between the blockhouses, was the starting point. The lawn was blocked with regiments of infantry. Some had piled arms—propping up, four, one against the other, as if they were going to roast meat under them. Others nursed their rifles lovingly. Some stood, others squatted on the grass; the lawn and the lower slopes were dark blue and red with them. In the interstices of these stood the artillery horses—six in a team, gray and bay and chestnut, with the peculiar look of patience in their eyes and the set of their heads that only a horse can really assume. They were waiting for their guns, and their guns blocked the whole road on the Turkish ascent; ropes trailed out before them, waiting for infantry to pull them up. No six horses and no twelve could ever have got them up those hopeless, rolling, scrunching screes.

"Down, down, the army of Turkey began to wind—sometimes slowly, sometimes bent-backed at the double, according as the distances between battalions opened or closed. If you are to get fifteen or twenty thousand men down a pass in a morning, you cannot afford to waste a single yard of ground. Even the dozen pack horses which carry the frugal baggage of each battalion seemed almost space wasted. On one spiral or another, the head of the gigantic column appeared, winding,

WINDING ENDLESSLY.

Then the head was lost, and nothing left but the tailless body. Presently the head crawled out again at the very bottom. Adar kmass began to form, to enlarge, till it spread all over the rich, moist-looking green below. Still the black descending line was unbroken, only now it was dappled, gray chargers going down, and then guns were harnessed, and began to follow them. A gun is a meek-looking creature enough when it is limbered up, and the descending batteries looked curiously graceful by the side of the unlimbered, short, peppery little devils, protecting their position from above. Gun after gun, battery after battery, —then more cavalry, then more infantry, men and men, horses and horses, guns and guns—a world of living energy and mechanical force poured itself slowly, but very remorselessly, down into Greece."

Various accounts have been given of the insane panic among the Greek troops and civilians on the road to Larissa during the night following the battle of Mati. A vivid description of this event, and also of the experience of the Foreign Legion on the Greek side during the memorable forty-eight hours before and after this incident has been furnished to the Times by an English volunteer who was injured in the stampede. He tells this story:

"The Foreign Legion was stationed in barracks at Larissa till the night of Wednesday, the 21st inst. They had been at Larissa for a week, and were beginning to feel impatient at the delay in moving to the front. The order to march was given at midnight, and all set out in high spirits, little knowing what was before them. The march was a terrible one. The road was rugged and covered with stones of all sizes, and there was not a man in the Legion whose feet were not blistered. Many were left by the way as they could not walk another step.

"When daylight came on Thursday they had arrived at a point on the left of the Greek position at Mati.

THE TURKISH BATTERIES.

opened fire shortly afterward. The Foreign Legion, however, was posted in a very safe position behind some rocky heights, the Turkish shells passing over the heights and falling some distance to the rear. The artillery fire on both sides continued all day. The number of Greek officers killed astonished me.

"Whenever we had six or seven men killed there were always one or two officers among them. Thursday's battle was entirely an artillery engagement, not a single rifle being fired. In the evening the infantry regiments were posted in strong positions, as a night attack was expected. When firing ceased at dark we turned in. No tents are provided; you roll yourself in a blanket and sleep on the ground, waking up cold and shivering. During the night an alarm was given twice that the Turks were attacking our infantry. The first engagement was short and sharp, about 20,000 rounds of ammunition being expended. Both times the Turks were driven back, and in the morning (Friday) there was no alteration in our respective positions.

"At sunrise the artillery recommenced operations, the Turks doing very little damage. In the afternoon the Turks succeeded in establishing themselves on the heights opposite us. We saw bodies of cavalry advance and retire, but could not clearly distinguish their movements, owing to the distance. The Turkish advance to these heights was a most serious thing for us. We all felt that the battle would be lost or won during the night. Till late in the day the Turks shelled our infantry, which was obliged to withdraw from its positions. I believe we were 10,000 strong, the Turks being 25,000. Just before nightfall four of us had

A GAME OF WHIST,

and were in good spirits and hopeful of victory, although quite certain that we could not retain our positions except with heavy loss. In the twilight we received orders to prepare to march, and thought we were going to attack the Turks. What a delusion! We had to fall back on Larissa! This meant nothing but an ignoble and cowardly retreat without firing a shot.

"When darkness came on the retreat commenced and for ten or twelve miles everything was in order. The men were weary and footsore. The hearts of the Britons were nearly broken. They would rather have fought a fight through the night than run away. When we were within a few miles of Larissa an alarm was given in the rear that the Turks were coming, and many began firing their rifles.

"Then began a terrible panic. Cavalry, artillery men, horses, wagons, and mules all rushed helter-skelter along the road and through the fields. Capt. Birch ordered the Englishmen into a field and about a dozen who heard the order obeyed. We made an effort to form into line, but were soon carried away by the wild rush of fugitives. I saw that it was a case of every man for himself, so I threw away my blanket, waterproof, sword, and cartridge pouches, only retaining my rifle and cartridge belt, with sixty rounds of ammunition. I could not regain the road and had to run over rocky ground and ploughed fields. I constantly fell, but was nevertheless making fair progress, till within a mile or two of Larissa, a horse knocked me over an embankment into a dried up river. I knew I was injured, but to stay there meant to be run over by a gun or trampled upon by men and horses. I managed to get to my feet and dragged myself along to Larissa.

"Here all was confusion. I was swept into a wine shop with a mob of soldiers and obtained some resinato wine. Leaving the shop I went out into the street, and, seeing a door open, entered and lay down in the passage

COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED.

When I awoke I found that I could not move my injured leg. Fortunately I saw an English correspondent standing in the doorway and he went to fetch a surgeon. Shortly afterward he dashed up on horseback and said the Turks were coming and that I could not stay there. I hung on to the neck of his horse and thus made my way through the street till we met another English correspondent with a bicycle. He placed me on the machine, which I worked with one pedal and so reached the railway station. Here the Englishman left me and wished me luck.

"In the circumstances, I had good luck indeed. Disabled as I was, I succeeded in getting into the train. The station was a scene of the wildest confusion. Soldiers and civilians, women and children, were struggling and clamoring madly in their efforts to enter the train. The men behaved in a cowardly way. I saw women and children dragged out of the carriages to make room for officers. Many soldiers who were ordered to guard the station instead of remaining on the platform and keeping some sort of order, leaped on to the roofs of the carriages. Their companions who could not get up fired on them. The fire was returned, and the train left the station amid a hot fusillade. It was a terrible scene, and the agony of those left behind was heartrending. Their terror increased as firing was heard in the outskirts of the town and the Turks were believed to be near. Most of the officers and soldiers in the train got out a Velestino in order to proceed at Pharsala. When we arrived at Volo we found 1,000 persons at the station anxious to discover whether their friends were wounded or dead. I was taken to the Red Cross Hospital and words cannot express the kind treatment I received."

FIGHTING IN THESSALY.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN GREEKS AND TURKS.

The Fighting Lasted All Day—At Night the Greeks Occupied Points of Vantage.

After a brief cessation of the clash of arms, attention is again directed to Thessaly by the latest despatches from Arta, which report a serious struggle between the Greek and Turkish forces. All day desperate fighting was in progress near Griboro, on the road to Phillipiadi. Two brigades of Greeks, with many guns, two brigades of Sapphires, and a squadron of cavalry, attacked the Turks, who are almost without artillery. The Greeks forced the first Turkish line of defence, but met with a stubborn resistance at the second. The fighting continued until 9 o'clock at night, the Greeks having occupied various heights in the neighbourhood. Twenty-four Greek officers and four hundred men are hors de combat.

The diplomatic side of the question still wears a very gloomy aspect. The Sultan, in response to the request of the Ambassadors for an armistice to enable the powers to discuss the question of peace, says that he will not discuss the question until the conclusion on Sunday of the feast of Bairam. This is plausible, but it is more likely that the Sultan proposed the delay in order that he may receive news from Edhem Pasha, who has been given Imperial instructions to press forward. Fighting is in progress, and should the Turks prove victorious they will be virtually master of Thessaly, and the Sultan will occupy a stronger position in presenting his demands for heavy concessions from Greece before consenting to peace. From the double aspect of the case, the feast of Bairam has assumed unusual interest to the Christian world.

A NATURAL CONCLUSION.

Sammy—Oh, mamma, did you know our pig was deaf?

Mamma—No. What makes you think so?

Sammy—'Cause I can't make him hear 'less I poke him with a stick.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Some Notes of Interest About Great Folks of the World.

In her gentler moods the late Princess de Caraman Chimay amuses herself by pouring milk over her courier. He is suing her for the value of suits of clothes spoiled by her.

Count Ernest Paul von Hugel, who married the Duke of Teck's sister and was thus distantly related to the English royal family, recently blew his brains out at Graz, in Austria.

R. L. Stevenson, Prof. Henry Drummond and "Ian Maclaren" were classmates at the Edinburgh University, and not one of the three won distinction as a student.

Jose Echegaray, Spain's greatest play-wright, is 64 years old. He is an engineer and a mathematician and was once a minister of state. He has written fifty-two plays.

King Leopold of Belgium is very fond of going about incognito. Whenever he finds it possible to go to England unaccompanied he strolls around the streets like an humble tourist.

Swinburne is quoted as saying, "James I., was a knave, a fool, a tyrant, a liar and a coward, but I love him because he slit the throat of that blackguard Raleigh, who invented smoking."

Miss Marie Hassenstein recently received a principal's certificate as teacher, the first ever given to a woman in Prussia. She purposes to establish a school for girls at Charlottenburg.

Herr Cuffey, a German expert sent to Bombay by Emperor William, has arranged for an animal hospital for the purpose of studying the plague poison. He intends making extensive experiments.

Henry Labouchere, M. P., the proprietor of London Truth, complains that he has spent £40,000 in successfully defending vexatious actions for libel brought against him.

A prize of $5000 has been offered by King Leopold II. of Belgium for the best treatise to be written before 1901 on "The Military History of the Belgians from the Roman Invasion Until the Present Day."

The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir apparent to the Austro-Hungarian crown, intends to build a magnificant palace in Vienna, which fact is taken as an indication that he contemplates matrimony.

Zola, busy as he is supposed to be, works only three hours a day, and the first hour hardly counts. It is ucually between 10 and 1 in the day that he writes. He is growing stout, his voice is weak and high.

"My brethren," said Dr. Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Ripon, England, in a recent address, "I beg you to take hold of your own heart and look it straight in the face." Bishop Carpenter is an Irishman.

Admiral Canevaro, in command of the fleets of the powers off the coast of Crete, is a South American by birth, having been born in Peru, of a Genoese father. His brother is Peruvian Minister to Italy and France.

The Duke of Connaught, third son of the Queen, has been officially appointed by the British Government to take command of all the troops assembled in London on the occasion of the celebration of the Queen's diamond jubilee.

Count Albert De Mun, the leader of the Catholic party in the French Chamber of Deputies, who has just been elected to fill Jules Simon's seat in the French academy, is a great-grandson of Helvetius, the revolutionary philosopher, and a grandson of Mme. De Stael.

The Queen of England, the Duchess of Connaught, the Princesses Charles and Albert of Prussia, the Empress and Empress Dowager of Germany, the Empress Dowager of Russia and the Queen Regent of the Netherlands, all occupy the position of Honorary Colonel in the German army.

Sir Isaac Pitman, the shorthand man and vegetarian, who died a short time ago, was peculiar in his habits. He arose every morning at 4 o'clock and went to his desk, where he worked with short pauses only for his simple meals, until 10 at night. On Sundays he preached in the Swedenborgian Church.

Prince Bismarck was able the other day to go out of doors for the first time since January 2. He drove for an hour and a quarter in the Sachsenwald, and is stated to have experienced little difficulty in entering and leaving his carriage. On his return he took a short walk in his garden before re-entering the house.

Pope Leo wishes to be represented at the Queen's celebration. He is one of the few Popes who have ever met an English sovereign. Many years ago when he was Mgr. Pecci and papal nuncio to King Leopold I., of Belgium, he traveled expressly to London to see the young Queen, who made a very pleasant impression on him.

The late Cardinal Hohenlohe left the bulk of his vast fortune to his clerical secretary, who had been in his service for many years. The Villa d'Este, one of the finest residences in Italy, in which the Cardinal lived, was not a part of his own estate, but was lent to him by Archduke Francis Ferdinand, of Austria, heir to the d'Este estates, and one of the wealthiest royal personages in Europe.

EVIDENCE.

The Suburbanite—It is plain that Shakespeare did not approve of living in the suburbs.

His Wife—How do you know?

The Suburbanite—Don't you remember that Polonius says: Never a borrower nor a lender be.

A SUBSTITUTE.

Tommy went to dine with his uncle.

Did you ask a blessing, dear? asks pious mamma.

No, mamma, not exactly. But Uncle Dick said, Blast the cook! when we sat down.